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192

DIGITAL  
EDITION

McFARLANE  
PORTACIO

# SPAWN<sup>®</sup>

ENDGAME PART EIGHT



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McFARLANE

70705

Todd McFarlane and Image Comics Present

## ENDGAME PART 8



### PREVIOUSLY IN SPAWN

A rebellious angel mistakes Spawn as one of God's elite, but quickly recognizes his identity as one who has betrayed her heavenly leader. A battle ensues between the two, as Spawn continues his struggle to find answers.

After an unannounced visit from a suspicious man, Sara warns Jim of the potential danger they're in. Jim stakes the angel to the wall and returns to Sara's aid with plans of questioning the angel later.

Back at Sara's apartment, Jim has an altercation with the mysterious agent who has been watching him, thus learning the identity of the man who hired the agent to do so. Determined to find answers to his questions, Jim returns to the alleys to finish what he started; but will soon discover someone beat him to it...

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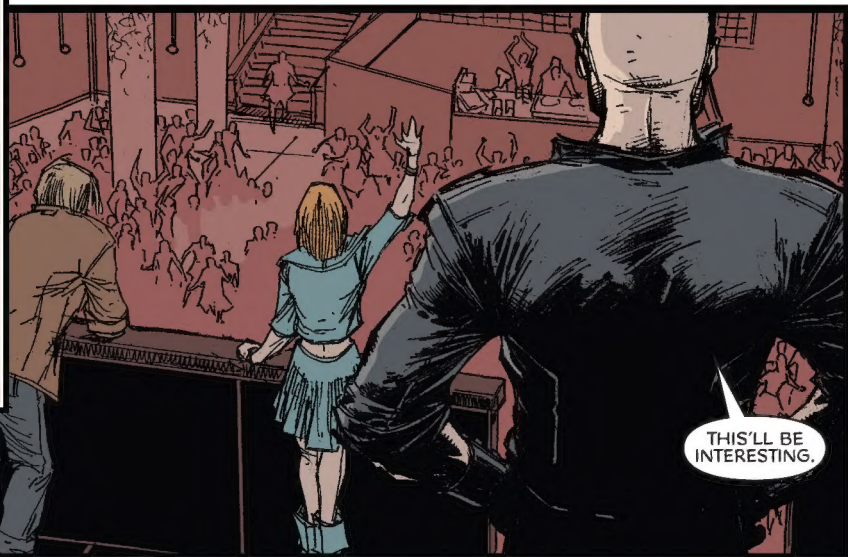
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**SPAWN.COM**

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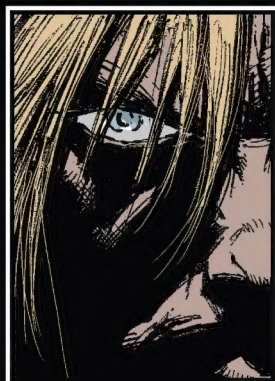








SPLISH



WHY YOU  
LOOKING FOR  
CLAUDIO?

GOTCHA!

UNH?

YOU'RE  
MAKING  
A MISTAKE!  
**DON'T!**  
PLEASE.

LEAVE  
ME ALONE,  
**PLEASE!**  
I'LL JUST  
GO.

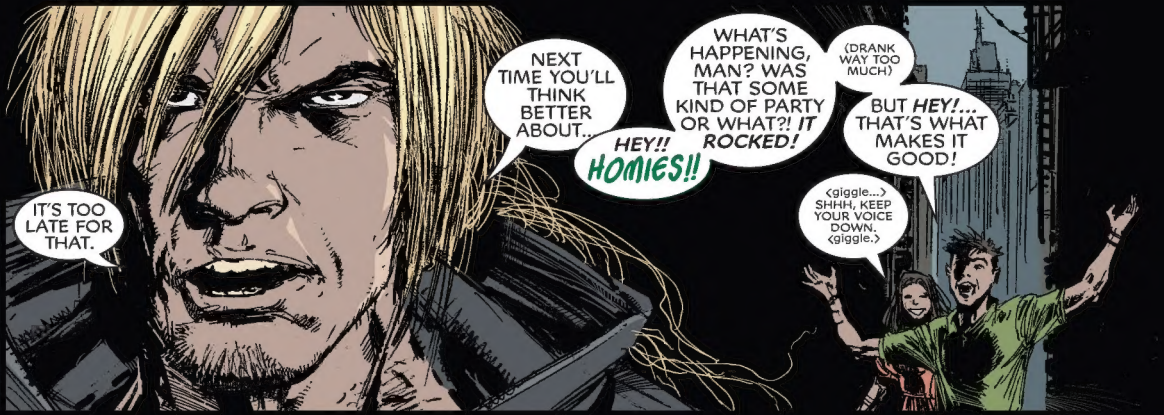
HE DIDN'T  
TELL ME HE WAS  
EXPECTING ANYONE  
TONIGHT.

MATTER  
OF FACT, HE TOLD  
ME THE **OPPOSITE**.  
SAID HE DIDN'T WANT  
TO SEE ANYONE FOR  
A FEW DAYS.

ISN'T  
THAT  
RIGHT,  
JOEY?

THAT'S  
RIGHT.









DO  
YOU GET IT  
NOW?

DO YOU  
UNDER-  
STAND?

WE WANT  
TO BE *INVISIBLE*.  
*HIDDEN!* YOU  
AND YOUR KIND  
DON'T NEED TO  
KNOW WE EVEN  
*EXIST!*

BUT WE  
DO.



NO.



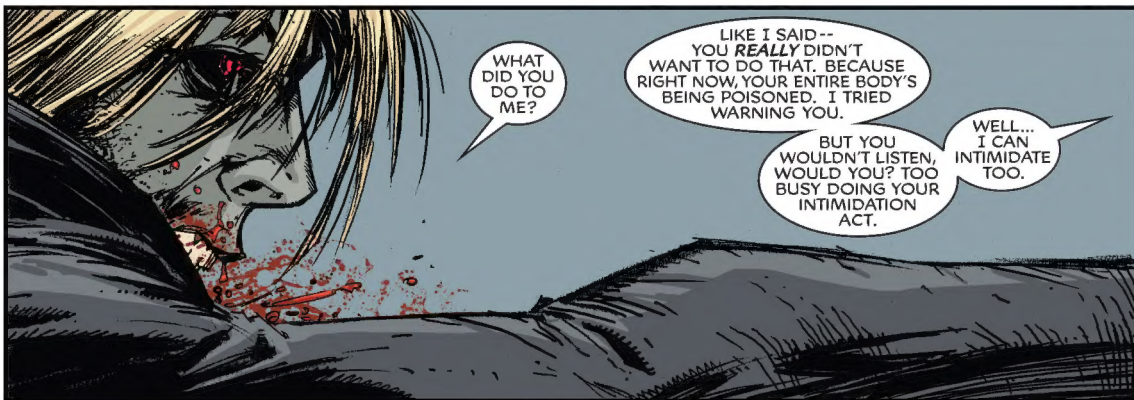
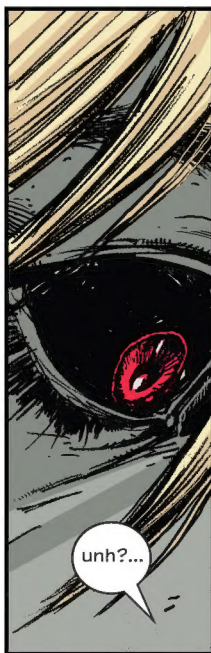
SO NOW,  
I EITHER KILL  
YOU OR I MAKE  
YOU ONE OF  
US.

YOUR  
CHOICE.



YOU  
DON'T  
WANT  
TO DO  
THIS.





WHAT DID YOU DO TO ME?

LIKE I SAID-- YOU REALLY DIDN'T WANT TO DO THAT. BECAUSE RIGHT NOW, YOUR ENTIRE BODY'S BEING POISONED. I TRIED WARNING YOU.

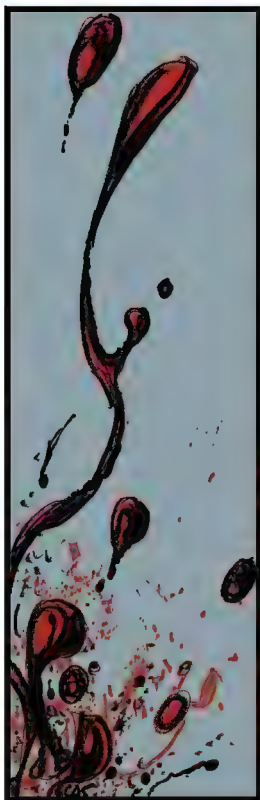
BUT YOU WOULDN'T LISTEN, WOULD YOU? TOO BUSY DOING YOUR INTIMIDATION ACT.

WELL... I CAN INTIMIDATE TOO.

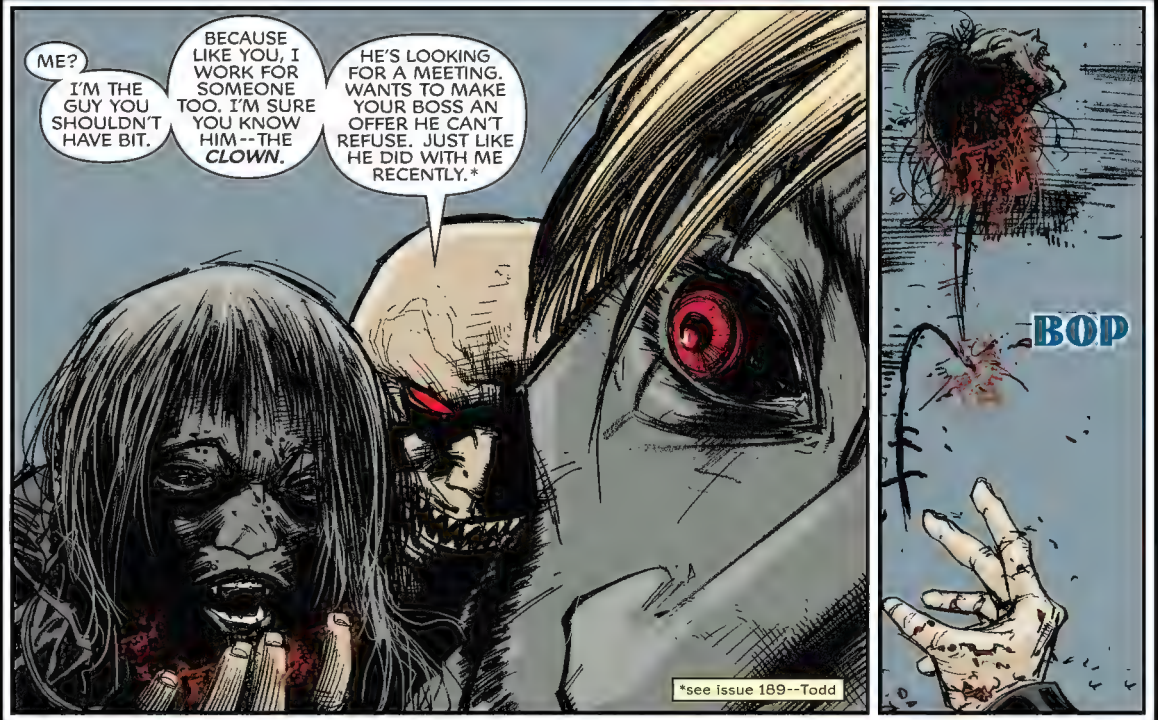






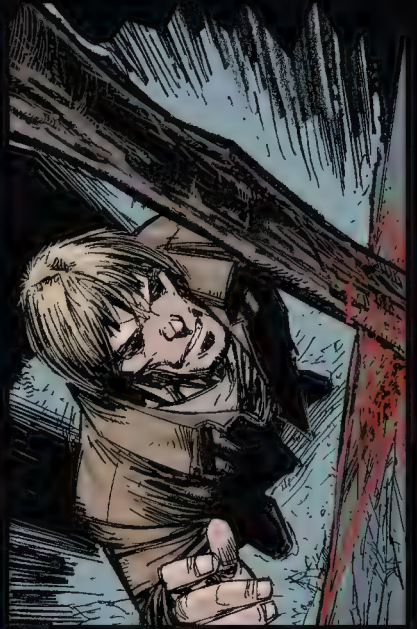








Deep in the alleyways.







SHE  
CAN'T BE  
GONE.









MAYBE  
I CAN  
TOMORROW...  
MAYBE THEN  
I CAN HOLD  
IT...

UH?



WHO'S  
IN  
THERE?

LIKE  
THE  
SUN...



I SAID,  
WHO'S IN  
THERE?



...IS  
NICE...AND  
BRIGHT...

LADY, I  
DON'T KNOW  
HOW YOU GOT  
HERE, BUT YOU  
SHOULDN'T BE  
HERE. IT ISN'T  
SAFE.

DO YOU  
UNDERSTAND?  
IT'S NOT SAFE  
HERE.

WHAT..?





IT'S **YOU!**  
HOW'D  
YOU GET  
DOWN?

NEVER  
MIND.

YOU SAID  
YOU KNEW ME.  
SAID YOU **KNEW**  
**WHO I WAS!!**

ALL THAT  
STUFF ABOUT  
HEAVEN AND GOD.  
WHAT'S THAT ALL  
MEAN? HOW DO I  
FIT INTO ANY OF  
**THAT?**

...SNOWBIRDS...

**ANSWER  
ME!! DAMMIT!**  
WHAT'S  
WRONG WITH  
YOU?!



HAS SOMEONE  
DONE SOMETHING TO  
YOU? IS THAT HOW YOU  
GOT DOWN FROM THERE?  
SOMEONE'S BEEN HERE  
SINCE I LEFT? IS THAT  
WHAT HAPPENED?

LOOK AT  
ME, DAMN  
YOU! WHAT'S  
WRONG--YOU'RE  
NOT MAKING  
ANY SENSE.



HE  
DIDN'T...  
LIKE ME

MY GOD.  
YOUR  
WINGS.

THEY'RE  
GONE.









DO YOU  
KNOW  
WHO  
DID  
THIS?

NO.

HOW  
DO I  
KNOW IT  
WASN'T  
YOU?

YOU  
DON'T.  
BUT THAT'S  
NOT WHY  
I CAME  
BACK.

I'VE TRAVELED  
TOO FAR. THROUGH  
TOO MANY OBSTACLES.  
I'VE SEEN THINGS MY  
WHOLE LIFE, THINGS  
THAT WERE *IMPOSSIBLE*  
TO SEE. THINGS NO ONE  
ELSE WANTED TO  
BELIEVE WERE  
THERE.



THE DOCTORS.  
NURSES. TEACHERS.  
EVEN MY OWN PARENTS.  
THEY ALL THOUGHT I WAS  
CRAZY. BUT I COULD SEE  
THEM. THEY WERE EVERY-  
WHERE. ALL AROUND US.  
BUT STILL, NO ONE  
WANTED TO LISTEN. THEY  
SAID I WAS BEING DIFFI-  
CULT. DELUSIONAL.  
PARANOID.

SAID  
I WAS  
BECOMING A  
**FREAK.**  
AND SO I DID.  
I BECAME THEIR  
LITTLE FREAK  
BOY.



BUT THE  
VOICES INSIDE  
TOLD ME TO COME  
BACK.\* THAT I WAS  
NEEDED... TO HELP  
WITH EARTH'S  
SALVATION.



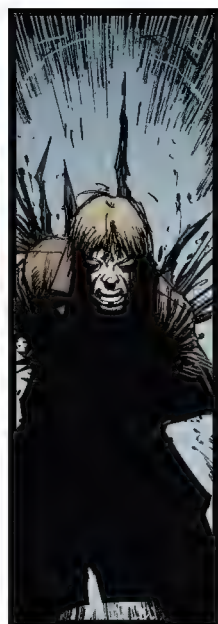


I DON'T  
GIVE A CRAP  
HOW YOUR  
CHILDHOOD WAS.  
WHAT'S YOUR  
CONNECTION  
TO THAT  
ANGEL?

BECAUSE I'M  
LOOKING FOR  
ANSWERS AND RIGHT  
NOW I'LL TAKE 'EM  
FROM WHOEVER  
I HAVE TO.

DID  
YOU SEE  
WHO TOOK  
THE ANGEL  
DOWN?  
WHY'D THEY  
BEAT  
HER?

NO. BUT  
I CAN THINK  
OF A THOUSAND  
REASONS WHY  
HER ENEMIES  
WOULD WANT  
TO.



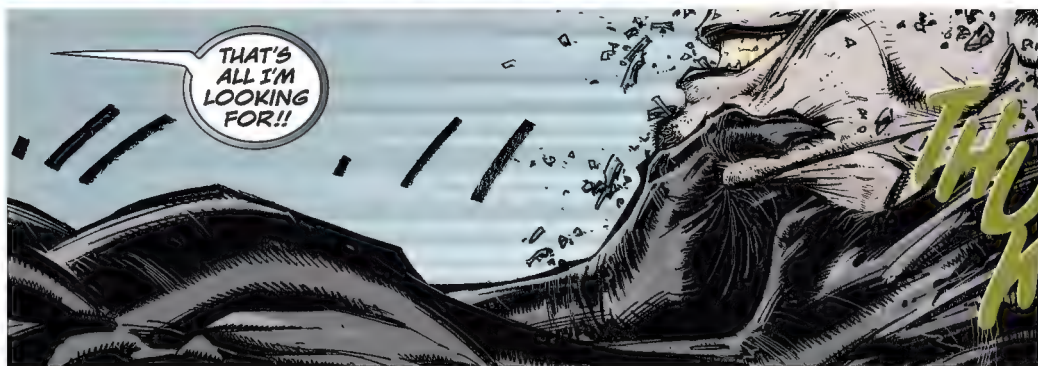
SHE HAD  
INFORMATION.  
INFORMATION I INTEND  
ON GETTING. SO YOU  
EITHER WATCH OR WALK  
AWAY. BUT I'M GETTING  
WHAT I NEED FROM  
HER.



OR WHAT,  
YOU'LL HURT  
ME?

LOOK AT  
YOU. YOU CAN  
BARELY CONTROL  
YOURSELF. YOUR  
SPIKES ARE GET-  
TING LONGER AND  
HARDER. WHAT'S  
THE MATTER, I'M  
GETTING YOU  
EXCITED?







IS THAT WHAT THIS IS? A COSTUME?

I THOUGHT IT WAS ME, THAT MY BODY WAS SOMEHOW... DISEASED.

OH, YOU'RE SICK ALRIGHT. YOU JUST DON'T KNOW THE FULL EXTENT OF IT YET. YOUR COSTUME IS MAKING YOU CONFUSED, TRYING TO BLUR WHO'S A FRIEND AND WHO'S AN ENEMY.

AND IF YOU DON'T FIGURE IT OUT SOON, OR WREST CONTROL OF YOURSELF, THE MASTERS OF BOTH **CHAOS** AND **ORDER** WILL SOON UNRAVEL TOO.

NOW, WON'T THAT BE FUN?



**LIAR!!**



YOU'RE NOTHING BUT THE DEVIL!











...NOT  
EVERYONE.







Tyrant  
Lizard  
King

EMPIRE